

Bob Jones University

Baccalaureate



RODEHEAVER AUDITORIUM

MAY 27, 1951

BACCALAUREATE SERVICE

Twenty-Fourth Commencement

Bob Jones University

MAY 27, 1951

PRELUDE: { Choral-Improvisation on "Lord Jesus Christ
Be With Us Now"-----Karg-Elert
The Joy of the Redeemed-----Dickinson

FANFARE AND CHIMES

PROCESSIONAL HYMN:

"Bob Jones University Hymn"

THE UNIVERSITY CREED:

I believe in the inspiration of the Bible, both the Old and New Testaments; the creation of man by the direct act of God; the incarnation and virgin birth of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ; His identification as the Son of God; His vicarious atonement for the sins of mankind by the shedding of His blood on the cross; the resurrection of His body from the tomb; His power to save men from sin; the new birth through the regeneration by the Holy Spirit; and the gift of eternal life by the grace of God.

GLORIA PATRI:

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost; As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world without end. Amen! Amen!

INVOCATION

THE LORD'S PRAYER (chanted)

ANTHEM: "Lord, Thou Hast Been Our Refuge"

R. Vaughan Williams

THE SCRIPTURE LESSON

OFFERTORY

SOLO: "Eye Hath Not Seen" (The Holy City).....Gaul
Joy Tooze

SERMON.....Rev. A. W. Goodwin Hudson
Vicar, St. Mary Magdalene, Holloway, London

RECESSIONAL HYMN: "O For a Thousand Tongues"
C. M. Lyngham

O for a thousand tongues to sing
My great Redeemer's praise,
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of His grace!

My gracious Master and my God,
Assist me to proclaim,
To spread thro' all the earth abroad
The honors of Thy Name.

Jesus! The Name that charms our fears
That bids our sorrows cease.
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life, and health, and peace.

He breaks the power of canceled sin,
He sets the prisoner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean;
His blood availed for me.

He speaks, and, listening to His voice
New life the dead receive;
The mournful, broken hearts rejoice;
The humble poor believe.

Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb,
Your loosened tongues employ;
Ye blind, behold your Saviour come;
And leap, ye lame, for joy.

BENEDICTION

CHORAL AMEN

POSTLUDE: March for a Festival.....Whitmer

